

THE DESERET EVENING NEWS.

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR

TRUTH AND LIBERTY

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1901. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

NUMBER 126.

REMAINS NEW REST IN THE GRAVE.

Untold Thousands Throng the Tabernacle and Crowd the Streets to Pay Tribute to the Late President George Q. Cannon Whose Body Was Consigned to the Tomb With Most Impressive Ceremony—Detailed Account of the Obsequies—Magnificent Floral Emblems and Expressions of Appreciation on the Part of Life-Long Associates of the Dead President.

All that was mortal of President George Q. Cannon, was today consigned to its original mold, under a serene sky, in the balmy air of a beautiful spring day as nature could bestow, and amid the tears and sorrow of thousands.

It was the culmination of one of the most useful lives that was ever consecrated to the service of humanity. It was the end of a mortal career that has now become immortal, the last loving service of a people over one, to whom none served more faithfully. If it be asked how much space George Q. Cannon occupied in the hearts of the people, let the answer come from the thousands of tear-bedecked eyes that filled the Tabernacle, this morning one hour before the services began, from the sweet aroma of the beautiful flowers, the tender tributes of love and esteem from all parts of the nation; and finally, in the words of profound love that came from the lips of life-long associates—men who had seen him fight down obstacles and trample them under his feet; who had watched the display of his power, his indefatigable energy, and his wisdom, and his meekness which was manifest in an absolute reliance upon God. The pages of Utah's history will bear record of the mighty part he played in her development.

Today's obsequies were held in the most notable that were ever held in Salt Lake City. Every feature of them bore evidence of the profound grief that is felt throughout the city and the State. There are times when the people of Utah, without being here worshippers, rise and show forth a just appreciation of a worthy man. That is what they did today. Although the great man that is gone, was retiring and modest, never courted pomp or display, yet if he could witness from the portals of the Beyond this day's demonstration over the body that enshined his immortal soul, he must have felt that his life had not been spent in vain.

The ceremonies at the Tabernacle were witnessed silently by 10,000 people, every spot in which a person could sit or stand was occupied, while other thousands crowded the spacious grounds outside. And throughout the solemn services the profound quiet was only broken by address or song, intermingled with subdued sobs. Every individual seemed to realize that a great man had gone. Those who differed with him in his spiritual conceptions, honored him for his sincerity and faith, and their praises mingled with the praises of his own people. Outside of the historic edifice hundreds of people stood about the doors to catch a word from the speakers or a note from the singers. The grounds surrounding the building were thronged with people, and South Temple street, from the gate to the "News," was also crowded. When the services ended and the funeral march began, the compact mass of humanity extended from the doors of the Tabernacle to the Eagle Gate on both sides of the street. For nearly an hour men stood with hushed heads, while the seemingly interminable line of carriages were passing. Slowly the march to the cemetery was made, and when the grave was reached it seemed that the "silent city of the dead" must awaken to witness the beautiful, simple ceremonies there observed. The casket was then lowered in its narrow chamber, and after a few moments was covered with earth. The last act was over, while yet the sun shone bright in the heavens, and like its unmatchable splendour, so shall the memory of George Quayle Cannon shine forth in the hearts of his people after time has merged into eternity.

OUTSIDE THE BUILDING.

Spacious Grounds Are Crowded by Reverent, Sorrowing Thousands. The Tabernacle grounds presented a solemn scene for two hours before the arrival of the remains and during the ceremonies within the great building. The broad gravel walks were crowded far beyond their limits and the beautiful lawns over-run by those who were unable to gain admission. Men, women and children stood with bowed heads and discussed the memory and life's deeds of the honored dead. Great was their regret at being unable to get into the historic building within whose walls they had heard that clear, distinct and far-reaching voice, now stilled forever in mortality. But they were compelled to content themselves with what was borne to them through the constantly opening and closing doors

and to get a glimpse of the funeral procession as it passed on its way to the cemetery.

ARRIVAL OF THE REMAINS.

Sad March From the Cannon Farm to the Temple Block.

The little procession from the Cannon home on the banks of the Jordan river in the southwestern part of the city, where the body was viewed for the last time, to the Temple block, was a most impressive one as it was of the brothers, wives, children and other relatives of the deceased. It occupied the best part of an hour, and its appearance at the Tabernacle was the occasion of many an audible expression of sorrow on the part of the multitude, which, like the immediate mourners, felt that it had sustained a great personal loss.

The entrance to the Tabernacle was on the north side, and through it the remains were carried to the flower surrounded catafalque below the beautifully draped stands upon which the Church authorities were seated. Meanwhile the grand old organ, under Prof. McCallan's able direction, rendered services closed with the Doherty by the organist.

THE OBSEQUIES.

Tabernacle Thronged by Co-Religionists and Friends of Deceased.

The great Tabernacle was thronged by the co-religionists and friends of the deceased generally without reference to creed or political faith.

President Joseph F. Smith conducted the exercises, and the opening prayer was offered by Elder Francis M. Lyman of the Quorum of Apostles.

There were present on the stand Presidents Lorenzo Snow and Joseph F. Smith, and Elders Brigham Young, Francis M. Lyman, John Henry Smith, George Teasdale, Heber J. Grant, John W. Taylor, Martin W. Merrill, Anthony H. Lund, Matthias F. Cowley, Abraham O. Woodruff, Rudger Clawson and Reed Smoot, of the Apostles' Quorum; Patriarch John Smith; Elders Seymour B. Young, Brigham H. Roberts, George Reynolds, Jonathan G. Kimball, Rulon S. Wells and Joseph W. McMurrin of the First Council of Seventy; Bishops William B. Preston, John R. Winder and Robert T. Burton, of the Presiding Bishopric; Elders Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose of the Salt Lake Stake Presidency. On one side of the stand were seated the local and visiting Bishops and the members of the Deseret Sunday School Union board. On the other side were seated the presidents of stakes and High Councilors and the M. I. A. Board.

Among the prominent Church people from distant states who were present were President A. W. Evans of Mexico, Silas S. Smith of Manassas, Colorado, Elders L. W. Shurtliff and Middleton and Flygare, President of Weber stake, President W. W. Cluff, Summit, Elder Jno. B. Maiben of Mantle, Elder Thos. C. Callister of Fillmore.

ELDER TEASDALE SPEAKS.

Elder George Teasdale, on behalf of the Sunday school union board was the first speaker. He said: My beloved brethren and sisters, it has fallen to my lot to make a few remarks in behalf of the Deseret Sabbath School Union and of the Sabbath schools throughout the world. It would be impossible for me to state how we shall miss our beloved brother and fellow-laborer in this cause. In everything, in his life, his example, his character, he has left the record of a well-spent life, devoted to the cause of righteousness, truth and purity on the earth. He has been an example, and has never taught false doctrine to mankind, nor ever beguiled the children with falsehood. Being taught of God, he has been a faithful representative of the Lord Jesus; ever devoted to the cause of righteousness, in the sight of all mankind, from the time he went down into the waters of baptism, to the day of his death. He has been one of nature's noblemen, a spiritual minded man, a gentleman in every sense; and we cannot help but miss him. He has been a man who has been, how devoted to the cause of the children; and in behalf of the Sabbath schools of Zion, do we tender unto his bereaved family our sincere condolence; and the hearts of all who are engaged in the Sunday school work will go up to the God of Sabbath in earnest prayer and supplication that He will bless his posterity that they may tread in his footsteps. "Blessed are the dead who henceforth die in the Lord," saith the spirit; for from henceforth they rest from their labors and their works do follow them. The life of President Cannon was one continuous testimony that he knew that God lives; he knew that Jesus was the Christ, that Joseph was a Prophet of God, and that God had restored the Priesthood to the earth for the salvation of mankind. His testimony for years has been steadfast and true in all that he did. He has never hesitated to make sacrifices, calmly laying down his life in the performance of his duty and now going to his glorious rest—the rest promised to those who fear God and keep His commandments. He has truly passed from death unto life; he has truly gone to where he belongs, to the church of the first born, to the church of the Lamb. We cannot really mourn for him; and I say glory to God in the highest, who has made it possible for men to make such a record as he has made—the record of a well-spent life, to the glory of God our Father. "Feed my sheep,"—he hath done it. "Feed my lambs,"—he hath done it.

My brethren and sisters I feel that we are comforted, and may God bless the posterity of President George Q. Cannon; may he be blessed in his children and in his children's children, to the end that they may ever be true and faithful, as he has been; may the blessings of the apostles be upon him and his posterity forever; amen.

of the Apostles' Quorum, in behalf of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association, paid a fervent tribute to the memory of the departed. The speaker knew of no man in Israel who was more deeply interested in the advancement of the youth of Zion than President George Q. Cannon, who was ever seeking the good and improvement of every young man with whom he personally came in contact. President Cannon was ever hopeful, cheerful and buoyant under the most adverse circumstances, which at times surrounded the Church, and was a source of strength to his associates. He was a great admirer of the Prophet Neph, whose life had ever been an inspiration and source of encouragement to the deceased in all the trials and labors of his long and useful career.

ELDER HEBER J. GRANT.

No feature of the day was more impressive than the rendition of the immortal hymn "O, My Father" by R. C. Easton, which formed the third musical number. All four verses were given: Mr. Easton has seldom sung in public with greater feeling and feeling and tenderness with which he rendered the beautiful poem had a most melting effect upon the mourners as well as upon the entire congregation. The fourth number was a quartet by Messrs. Fyner, Whitney, Ensign and Spencer. "O, Love Divine," Holmes' beautiful words set to Mendelssohn's music. The final number was Stephens' anthem, beginning, "When the Soul is Sad and Drear; Swift Relief in Prayer." It was most feelingly rendered by the entire choir, with the bass solo by Mr. Ensign. As the congregation dispersed the divine strains of Lemaire's "Andantino" were played by Mr. McCallan, a great part of the vast throng coming to listen services closed with the Doherty by the organist.

Elder Robert C. Easton next beautifully rendered in fine voice the favorite hymn, "O, My Father."

GEO. H. BRIMHALL.

Prof. George H. Brimhall, acting president of the Brigham Young Academy, Provo, said: My brethren and sisters, this is something I did not expect; but as a representative of that institution, founded by that man who was a near friend of President Cannon, and in behalf of the faculty and students, both of that and other institutions, I can but declare that they all loved and admired him as a man, and revered him as an Apostle and Prophet.

May God bestow upon his counsel, and make of his life and example an object lesson for themselves. Thousands of students have said in their hearts, "What a privilege to shake the hand and feel the spirit of such a man as President Cannon." His mind seemed to reach out and grasp the nature and needs of our education, and the solitude of his loving care extended from the general subject to the individual student. No subject lesson of his great and good life teach us to grow, as he did, greater to the last, is my fervent prayer.

ELDER BRIGHAM YOUNG.

of the Quorum of Apostles, was the next speaker. He referred feelingly to his life-long association with President Cannon. He was his most intimate friend, and from this vantage ground of intimate association he thought that the most pronounced characteristic of the deceased was his unswerving integrity to his God and His cause upon the earth. He was ever valiant and faithful to enhance by every means in his power the cause of truth, righteousness and purity upon the earth. No sacrifice had been too great for him to make if he thought it necessary to aid the work of God or assist his brethren and associates.

"O Love Divine" was artistically rendered by a quartet composed of Messrs. George D. Pyper, H. G. Whitney, H. S. Ensign and John D. Spencer.

PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH.

President Smith said: "I feel very inadequate to make an attempt to speak on this occasion. My heart is very deeply touched by the death of President George Q. Cannon. I have known him all my life. He was a boy about twelve years old when I first saw the light, I learned of him in the first days of Nauvoo. His youngest brother was one of my classmates. Over fifty years ago, I met him in San Francisco, he being then on his return from a mission to the Sandwich Islands, and I on my way there. It almost seemed at that time as if I had met my own brother, for he was a good feeling, exhibiting toward me was that of an elder brother. Since that time and ever since 1860, for forty-one years, it has been my fortune and privilege to be very closely associated with him. I labored with him from 1860 to 1863, and as the latter-day Saints know, since the days of President John Taylor's presidency, I have been intimately associated with him almost daily in the First Presidency, and I have of the latter years of his life, toward that man on this occasion. I have known him in all the vicissitudes through which we have passed. I know him to be a man of sterling integrity, a man in whom the spirit of God dwelt, a man of great intelligence, one of the wisest men I ever knew. And I know that the uppermost thought of his life has been the building up of Zion and the establishment of truth and righteousness in the earth and the promulgation of the Gospel upon the earth. He was a man faithful to his brethren, to those who were his leaders, and to the people. He was a mighty man—a chief, in the hearts of Israel, a man replete with the spirit of God, who had inspired confidence in those with whom he associated. Something about him won the love and confidence of all who met him. Now he has gone to his rest, and that, too, against the faith and prayers of his faithful servants, and we have desired his life to be spared; and we have sought it at the hands of the Lord. But he who overruleth all things has decided otherwise and has taken his faithful servant unto himself. I mourn his loss, but we must live in the past. We must look to the future. The Lord has many things in store for us, and He is hastening on His work. He has decreed that His work shall be established in the earth and shall not be taken from the earth nor given to any other people. And it gives me supreme joy and gratification to know that the time will come, and perhaps not far off, when I shall meet with my brother, my friend in the work and my companion in the ministry. We shall meet to part no more in sorrow; to know no more grief or pain or disappointment, but to live in glory and power, and to dwell in the kingdom of our Father; where eternal increase shall be the lot of all those who have won, through their obedience to God and by their ministrations in His flesh, this reward which President Cannon has gone. I shall be joyful when I have the privilege of meeting Brother Cannon again. Indeed, I have always rejoiced at meeting him. He was a man who ought to have had no enemies; but any man that is positive in his views, and of strong opinions, and who is true and faithful in defending the cause of truth, is bound to have enemies. In this Church the man who in my acquaintance had the

least enemies among men was the late President Wilford Woodruff. And yet, in his secret hearts, those who opposed the work of God were enemies to him alone. I feel inclined to read a few words from the Book of Mormon, that I think applicable to our condition on this occasion. They are to be found in the book of Alma. One of a few of the words of Amulek, one of the ancient Prophets. He was speaking of Jesus Christ, at a time before the Savior had come to the earth, and these words were spoken:

"And He shall come into the world to redeem His people and He shall take upon Him the transgressions of those who believe on His name; and these are they that shall have eternal life, and salvation cometh to none else; "Therefore the wicked remain; as though there had been no redemption made except it be the loosing of the bands of death; for behold, the day cometh that all shall rise from the dead and stand before God, and be judged according to their works."

"Now there is a death which is called a temporal death; and the death of Christ shall loose the bands of this temporal death, that all shall be raised from this temporal death; "The spirit and the body shall be reunited in its perfect form, both limb and joint shall be restored to its proper frame, even as we now are at this time; and we shall be brought to stand before God, knowing even as we know now, and have a bright re-creation of our glory."

"Now this restoration shall come to all, both old and young, both bond and free, both male and female, both the wicked and the righteous; and even though they shall not believe on my name, yet shall they be restored to their perfect frame as it is now."

This is literally true. I expect this to be the case with my brother whose remains now lie before this vast congregation. I expect to shake the hand of President Cannon, and that God will resurrect from the dead, if I am worthy to be with him in that glorious resurrection. I expect it to be the same identical body that I knew upon the earth, and to experience, in a higher sphere, the same joy and gratification I have always experienced in meeting him here. This joy shall be enlarged according to the glory and the power of my Father's kingdom; and to this kingdom I expect that my brother, President Cannon has been. I am grateful that I have been associated with such a man. He was a father to me, for I was left fatherless and motherless also before reaching my majority. President Brigham Young. He also took me into his affection and to his counsel. He treated me as if I were a man, and not a boy. I know, as I know I live, that President Young was a man of God, and that God rewarded him for the work he had to do; and that he did his work, not by his own strength and wisdom, but in the wisdom and inspiration that God gave to him. I know that he was a man of God, and that God rewarded him for the work he had to do; and that he did his work, not by his own strength and wisdom, but in the wisdom and inspiration that God gave to him. I know that he was a man of God, and that God rewarded him for the work he had to do; and that he did his work, not by his own strength and wisdom, but in the wisdom and inspiration that God gave to him.

THE FUNERAL CORTAGE.

Long Procession Follows the Remains to the City Cemetery.

When the benediction was pronounced the great audience began pouring out of the Tabernacle and swelling the already immense throngs on the grounds and the streets. At the "News" corner the congregation was greatest, the mass of humanity being solid from the doors of the Tabernacle to the Eagle Gate, where it was not so compact, yet extending for several blocks east of the Bee Hive House, on South Temple street. The slow march began at fifteen minutes to three, and the passing of the cortege in front of the Bee Hive House consumed nearly one-half an hour.

Bishop John R. Winder acted as marshal of the day, assisted by Chief of Police Hilton and almost the entire force. The procession was nearly one mile long, and its order was the same as published in last evening's "News." President Snow and his counselor, Jos. F. Smith, being in the lead, followed by the Twelve Apostles. Then came the hearse, and the family followed by the different orders of the Priesthood and the general boards of the various auxiliary organizations of the Church.

AT THE GRAVE.

Last Resting Place of President Cannon Dedicated to His Maker.

The funeral cortege moved east on South Temple to M street, then turned north to the cemetery. The Cannon lot is on Sixth avenue, a beautiful spot about in the center of the cemetery. The grave was dug beside that of the first wife, Elizabeth H. Cannon. While the casket, which was borne to the grave by the Twelve Apostles, was being lowered into the earth, the quartet sang "Come, Ye Disconsolate." The grave was dedicated by Apostle Anthony H. Lund, and Bishop John R. Winder made a few remarks in behalf of the family, expressing their gratitude for the kindness and consideration of the people during their affliction. The quartet then sang, "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," and the people vended their way back to the city.

ELDER JOHN HENRY SMITH.

of the Quorum of Apostles next spoke in review of the exemplary life of President Cannon, with which he was intimate, and bore testimony of his integrity and devotion to the truth and to his love for his fellow man. He was a man who knowingly harmed no one, but ever sought to bless and benefit his fellows in every circumstance in life. He was held in high honor in the councils of the nation, and among the great men of the world, many of whom were proud to call him friend. In every vicissitude characteristic of these days of trial, President Cannon never wavered or faltered, and though imprisoned for conscience sake, it did not detract from his honor but rather added to the lustre of his character, which could not be sullied by the acts of men, by whatever motives inspired.

MANY VISITORS ATTEND.

Railroads Bring Many People From the Outside to the Funeral.

Despite the fact that the majority of the conference visitors have hardly had time to settle down again at their homes after a visit to Salt Lake the morning trains of the Oregon Short Line, Rio Grande Western and the Salt Lake & Ogden Railroad companies brought in close upon 2,000 people to attend the funeral services over the remains of the late President George Q. Cannon. Both the specials put out by the Short Line from Termining and Ogden were loaded down with passengers, while the Rio Grande Western special from the north brought in 125 people and the trains from the south carried fully 400. The Oregon Short Line passenger department is responsible for the statement that the company brought 800 visitors to town. Simon Bamberger's road also handled some big crowds from Davis county and the

President Cannon been called to represent this people, but what he did so in a valiant manner. He was a man beloved of all men. The speaker prayed that his wives, children, and friends would so live as to be worthy to meet him in the great beyond.

PRESIDENT SNOW'S ADDRESS.

President Snow being indisposed, could not speak before the assembly, but wrote the following, which was read by his son, LeRoy C. Snow:

"My Brethren, Sisters and Friends:—Feeling very much in the house of ill health, to speak to you this afternoon, and yet unwilling that this opportunity should pass without expressing some of my feelings on this momentous occasion, I have written some of my thoughts."

"I have read with deep interest the various papers published in this city and elsewhere, testifying of the nobility, the greatness, the virtues, abilities and fine intellect that have won the high honors conferred upon President George Q. Cannon. I heartily approve of all these sentiments and further, I wish to speak of him more particularly in the character of my first counselor. It was said and thought by some when I selected him for this position that his long experience in serving as counselor to President Taylor and afterwards to President Woodruff would naturally incline him to assume, at times, a little arrogance or self-sufficiency. But I wish to be distinctly understood that no one in my position ever had a counselor who displayed less of such a spirit or disposition. In our councils, whatever might be the matter under consideration, although my decision was sometimes opposed to his views, he invariably yielded his point gracefully and gave me his most loyal support."

"Our business relations were always most amicable and our private associations most pleasant, inspired by a friendship which was as affectionate and enduring."

"In brief, I never could wish or hope for a more respectful, faithful or loving counselor and friend."

"I say to the bereaved ones: A great and mighty spirit has departed, a noble and devoted husband, a wise and tender parent, a true counselor, brother and friend has left us, and yet you have no occasion to mourn. He is now rejoicing in the midst of the great and mighty in the spirit world. You have something to do—you have everything to do—one immediate direction. Prepare to meet him and share in his glory. The time is fleeting, the days are numbered, therefore walk in his footsteps, live in his spirit, feel that he is near by and not far away, that he is still watching over you, and ever more strictly than when in your midst. It may seem strange and yet it is true, the completeness of his exaltation and glory measurably depends upon yours. Therefore cease to mourn, and say to him, that your prospects are made so glorious."

The benediction was pronounced by Apostle Martin W. Merrill.

AT THE B. Y. ACADEMY.

Special Exercises in Honor of Pres. George Q. Cannon.

(Special to the "News.")

Provo, April 17.—The Brigham Young academy held their loyal services today in honor of President George Q. Cannon, in the college hall, from 10 to 12 o'clock. The hall was filled with students, teachers and visitors. The services began by the congregation singing, "O My Father." The following program was then carried out: George Q. Cannon, the Law, Frank Day George Q. Cannon, the Mission, Ray Holbrook George Q. Cannon, the Business Man, Sadie Preston George Q. Cannon, the Congressman, John Swenson A sentiment concluding with the singing of "O My Father." Miss Aretta Bush George Q. Cannon, the Author, Miss Alice Reynolds George Q. Cannon, Father in Israel, An Incident in the Life of George Q. Cannon, Nellie Seefeld George Q. Cannon, the Latter-day Saint, C. S. Jarvis George Q. Cannon, the Youngster, Brigham Young Academy, C. C. Hinckley

The services closed with the congregation singing "We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet."

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

(Written for the "News.")

Lo, a great man has departed, Leaving all the people mourning, And the hosts of Israel gather, To the house of sacred worship, Where so oft he stood before them Speaking words of consolation, Words of heavenly inspiration, Thoughts, which even from his boyhood "Welled up in his gentle bosom Like a spring of living water, To refresh the sons of Zion, To encourage her fair daughters; For he was the friend of woman. Always ready to defend her, Ever ready to uplift her. But, alas! the host assembled Cannot see the form beloved, Cannot hear the voice, which to them Had been like the sweetest music, Soothing, cheering and inspiring. Instead, stretched, upon a bier, Fragrant blossoms all surrounding; In a casket calmly resting, Lies the dead, among the living, Lies his clay amid the flowers, Emblems of the resurrection. Still the people all are mourning, While his spirit glad, triumphant, Joins the great ones gone before him; Haunted by many as a savior, Who on earth had brought them freedom, Who from prison had released them; Greeted by the holy Prophets As a leader, as their peer. As a great and loved Apostle, Who shall live forevermore; Live, a father, husband, brother, Live, a sage in heaven's great councils, Live, a Prophet of the Lord. R. M. F.

suburbs. Taken all in all the railroad and street car companies were kept very busy transporting passengers.

UNIVERSITY TAKES ACTION.

State Institution Adopts Resolution of Respect for Pres. Cannon.

The faculty of the University met yesterday afternoon and decided to dismiss all the classes today at 11 o'clock out of respect to the late President George Q. Cannon. The faculty further adopted the following resolution of respect:

"Resolved, That in the death of Hon. George Q. Cannon, the faculty and patrons of the University of Utah have cause for special and profound regret. For more than twenty years of the university's early life he was continuously a member of that body, and during ten years of that period acting under the title of chancellor, he was the official head of the institution. Many of the most trying stages of its history were safely passed under his watchful and wise guidance, and to his great honor it may be said that while others faltered before the difficulties that have arisen in its path he was always steadfast. It was at such times as these that his personal influence employed to its utmost for the university's welfare. The faculty feels that through his death the university has lost one of its strongest supporters and the most ardent advocate of higher education; and it condole with the family of the deceased and others who suffered with them on this sad occasion."

FUNERAL NOTES.

A body of policemen eight in number in uniform did excellent service in preserving order although the populace were very quiet and everything passed off peacefully. Probably no assemblage of anything like the proportions of the attendance today was ever so subdued and orderly. There appeared to be a solemnity upon all that was suitable to the occasion.

Colonel John W. Dunnington of the Connecticut National Bank, received the following telegram last night from C. A. Quayle, the well known Kemmerer, Wyoming, coalman: "Will you please order a suitable floral piece to manifest my high personal regard for the late President George Q. Cannon?" Mr. Dunnington hastened to comply with Mr. Quayle's request and ordered a beautiful floral design for today's funeral.

The team drawing the carriage President Joseph F. Smith was riding in took right while on the way to the cemetery this afternoon at some Shetland ponies that were being ridden very carefully by some youngsters.

The driver jumped from the carriage and seized the horses by the bits, in time to prevent a runaway. A wheel was broken, but otherwise there were no serious results.

AT THE B. Y. ACADEMY.

Special Exercises in Honor of Pres. George Q. Cannon.

(Special to the "News.")

Provo, April 17.—The Brigham Young academy held their loyal services today in honor of President George Q. Cannon, in the college hall, from 10 to 12 o'clock. The hall was filled with students, teachers and visitors. The services began by the congregation singing, "O My Father." The following program was then carried out: George Q. Cannon, the Law, Frank Day George Q. Cannon, the Mission, Ray Holbrook George Q. Cannon, the Business Man, Sadie Preston George Q. Cannon, the Congressman, John Swenson A sentiment concluding with the singing of "O My Father." Miss Aretta Bush George Q. Cannon, the Author, Miss Alice Reynolds George Q. Cannon, Father in Israel, An Incident in the Life of George Q. Cannon, Nellie Seefeld George Q. Cannon, the Latter-day Saint, C. S. Jarvis George Q. Cannon, the Youngster, Brigham Young Academy, C. C. Hinckley

The services closed with the congregation singing "We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet."

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

(Written for the "News.")

Lo, a great man has departed, Leaving all the people mourning, And the hosts of Israel gather, To the house of sacred worship, Where so oft he stood before them Speaking words of consolation, Words of heavenly inspiration, Thoughts, which even from his boyhood "Welled up in his gentle bosom Like a spring of living water, To refresh the sons of Zion, To encourage her fair daughters; For he was the friend of woman. Always ready to defend her, Ever ready to uplift her. But, alas! the host assembled Cannot see the form beloved, Cannot hear the voice, which to them Had been like the sweetest music, Soothing, cheering and inspiring. Instead, stretched, upon a bier, Fragrant blossoms all surrounding; In a casket calmly resting, Lies the dead, among the living, Lies his clay amid the flowers, Emblems of the resurrection. Still the people all are mourning, While his spirit glad, triumphant, Joins the great ones gone before him; Haunted by many as a savior, Who on earth had brought them freedom, Who from prison had released them; Greeted by the holy Prophets As a leader, as their peer. As a great and loved Apostle, Who shall live forevermore; Live, a father, husband, brother, Live, a sage in heaven's great councils, Live, a Prophet of the Lord. R. M. F.